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Prologue

Firestar sneaked behind Bluestar in StarClan, He had been dead for several seasons now, And was bored, Bluestars kit — Mosskit — could be mistaken for a burr she clinged onto Firestars tail so much, and the other StarClan kits.

Bluestar gasped as Firestar playfully knocked her over, Bluestar hissed in surprise and twisted, pinning him, she mewed. "Oa- Oh, Firestar, thought you were Oakheart," she leapt backwards, Firestar chuckled mischievously and batted her ear, Bluestar rolled her eyes. "Maybe i should call you Firekit!"

"Alright, Then im clanborn," He purred, playfully lunging at her, Bluestar dodged to the side,

"Cloudtail was Cloudkit once and he isn't clanborn." Bluestar said simply.

Firestar threw his head to the side. "Okay, Bluekit,"

"I will claw you!"

"Well, you clawed my ears out a few times with your constant yowling of the clan being a traitor in your last few moons, so thank you for reminding me," He said coolly.

Bluestar flicked her tail over his muzzle. "I will actually go over to Thunderstar and demand of him to get you to shut up,"

"Alright, Bluekit."

"Alr-"

Bluestar was cut off as the ground seemed to turn into mist.

Confusion

Firestar almost immediately smelt a milky scent, along with kit-scent, StarClan didnt have a nursery, where was he?

He opened his eyes slowly, he saw a three she-cats, A silver-gray queen with black stripes, sleeping, he hadnt seen this queen before.

Two she-kits were nestled close to him, He looked to his left side, It was a completely white she-kit other then their gray eartips, Also never seen before, Then to his right side, Was a blue-gray she-kit, He narrowed his eyes, Bluestar?

The blue-gray kit looked up after drowsily opening her eyes, they were blue, Firestar mewed quietly. "Blues-"

"Bluekit." Bluekit hissed silently

Firestar looked at her, slightly shocked, are they kits again?

Bluekit then added quietly. "And your Firekit."

Firekit nodded and nestled closer to Bluekit, who just turned to the side.

Bluekits tail trailed into Firekits space, Firekit growled, pushing Bluekit. "Get your tail out of my space,"

Bluekit moved her tail, definitely wanting to bring up that she is his former leader, which would most certainly not work as Pinestar is the leader currently.

Firekit tossed and turned too much for Bluekits liking apparently, as she growled. "Stop getting in my space."

Firekit scoffed and hissed. "Can we go out the nursery?"

"We can sneak out?" Bluekit suggested.

"Okay,"

Bluekit got to her paws and Firekit followed after her, A paw clamped onto Firekits tail, he looked over his shoulder.

The named Moonflower meowed calmly. "Where are you two going?"

Bluekit looked annoyed but answered. "Outside,"

Moonflower shook her head. "Not until Snowkit opens her eyes, until then, stay in the nursery,"

Bluekit looked irritated, Firekit looked at her, expecting her to go trancing over to the curve of Moonflowers belly.

Firekit almost collapsed from trying to contain his laughter, Bluekit looked at Moonflower calmly, trying to look adorable. "We wont sneak out of camp," Bluekit said innocently, making Firekits paws buckle, biting his lip while trying to not burst out laughing.

Moonflower sighed. "Stay with Goosefeather or Featherwhisker, They will keep an eye on you,"

Bluekit nodded, and basically kicked Firekit, leading him out in a scurry of ginger and gray paws.

Firekit whispered. "Whose Goosefeather and Featherwhisker?" he hoped Bluekit would know.

Bluekit replied lowly. "Goosefeather is the medicine cat, our mothers littermate, Featherwhisker is his apprentice, more sensible,"

Firekit nodded, he was still familar with the forest territory camp, and Bluekit only ever lived in it, so they easily went over to the medicine cats den without getting lost.

A pale gray tom with yellow eyes and long whiskers was existing the den as the pair of kits trampled up, Firekit mewed before Bluekit. "Hi!"

The tom meowed, "Hi, you two are Moonflowers kits? Firekit and Bluekit?"

Bluekit hissed before Firekit could even open his mouth. "Yes!"

"How do you know our name? And whats your name?" Firekit said.

"I was at your kitting," The tom answered, licking his muzzle. "I am Featherwhisker, the medicine cat apprentice,"

Bluekit rolled her eyes, knowing all this already.

Firekit meowed. "Where is the other medicine cat?"

The now-named Featherwhisker responded. "Out getting herbs, sadly you arent even two days old, so its a long time before you are six moons old to leave camp, he'll be back soon,"

Firekit and Bluekit nodded.

Featherwhisker flicked his tail in a good-bye and left.

Firekit and Bluekit looked at eachother and Firekit decided that he wanted to wrestle with Bluekit, and leapt at her.

Playing

Bluekit hissed and nearly forgot she was a kit, and now that Firekit is her littermate, accidentally scratching him would make for a story to tell when they are elders or even just warriors at that.

Firekit batted at Bluekits ear and scrambled off her.

Bluekit teased, getting up and shaking her fur, "How elegant."

Firekit, being the mature kit he is, stuck his tongue out at her and meowed, "Would it be funny to leap at a random warrior?"

Bluekit shrugged, "Do you like your tail?"

"What?" Firekit was confused.

"If you do, mouse-brain, dont go leaping at some warriors tail!" she squeaked.

Firekit widened his eyes, "Did you just squeak?"

Bluekit hissed at lunged at him.

"Mouseki-" He giggled as they tusseled.

Bluekit cut him off, "Tinykit!"

"Im bigger then you!"

"Are not!"

"Am too!"

"Fine you are-"

"Tinyki-"

"-Not!"

Firekit growled and they tusseled more, They then bumped into something fluffy, another cat.

Bluekit bent her head backwards, from the smell, it was Goosefeather, seemed he had returned from gathering herbs, although he was empty-pawed.

Firekit got off Bluekit unelegantly and Goosefeather meowed sweetly. "Hello, Im assuming you two were looking for me, as Featherwhisker put it?"

Bluekit genuinely forgot what he was like without bees in his brain, although she herself had bees in her brain at some point.. But she answered though. "Yeah, Moonflower said to go with you or Featherwhisker while Snowkit has her eyes closed,"

Goosefeather nodded, "Alright, just dont touch anything, nor eat anything in my den, most of it is... yucky?" his attempt at kit language almost made both Bluekit and 'mature' Firekit giggle on the spot.

Bluekit and Firekit trotted after him, Bluekit going infront of Firekit, as she still felt like a leader although being extremely tiny.

Goosefeather went into the back of his den, yet again leaving two very young kits unsupervised.

Firekit and Bluekit looked at eachother and Bluekit mewed. "I wanna throw a poppyseed at you but i shouldn't, its a irresistible urge."

Firekit repeated Bluekits question. "Do you like your tail?"

Bluekit rolled her eyes and sat being the mature kit she is, kneading the ground.

Soon, Moonflower brushed in, Relieved that they looked like they hadnt ate anything, "Did you eat anything?" Moonflower asked.

Both kits shook their heads.

Moonflower nodded, "Sleep time, come on,"

Both Bluekit and Firekit wanting to argue but knowing not to, they followed Moonflower back to the nursery.